

Two—\$1.50 per annum, in advance.

All remittances are to be made, and all letters relating to the pecuniary concerns of the paper are to be directed, (post paid,) to the General Agent.

Five copies will be sent to one address for ten dollars, if payment be made in advance.

Advertisements making less than a square inch, three times for 75 cents—one square for \$1.00.

The Agents of the American, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio Anti-Slavery Societies are invited to receive subscriptions for the Liberator.

Friendly Committee.—FRANCIS JACKSON, ELLIS BARTLETT, EDWARD QUINCY, SAMUEL PHILBECKE, THOMAS PHILLIPS. [This Committee is responsible only for the financial economy of the paper—not for the quality of its debates.]

W. LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD—OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.

NO UNION WITH SLAVESHOLDERS!

THE U. S. CONSTITUTION IS A COVENANT WITH DEATH AND AN AGREEMENT WITH HELL.

Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves. The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandise, under the name of persons. . . To call government thus constituted a democracy, is to insult the understanding of mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people, in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

THE LIBERATOR.

J. B. YERRINGTON & SON, PRINTERS.

VOL. XXI. NO. 39.

BOSTON, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1851.

WHOLE NO. 1810.

The Liberator.

EIGHTH AND SIXTH MEETINGS OF MR. GEORGE THOMPSON AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.

RESULT OF THE THREATENED OPPOSITION.

Since my last report of the proceedings in the House between Mr. George Thompson and his constituents, two other meetings have been held. The first possessed the same characteristics as our predecessors—unbound enthusiasm and perfect unanimity of feeling. In the second, a crude combination of antagonistic elements was brought to bear upon Mr. Thompson, with the result of dissentient voices, in a meeting of 800 or 900 of his constituents. Such is the actual result of the threatened opposition to Mr. Thompson in the Tower Hamlets; such the very wee animal brought forth by our meeting which has been so long and violently in the womb.

The first of these meetings was held at St. George's in the East, a district wherein resides those "starving and whipping," who command so much of the sympathy of the American press; a district which embodies the greater portion of the shipping business of the port and docks of London. If gentlemen from the United States, North or South, should happen to visit for the purpose of sympathizing with, the laborers engaged in the coal trade upon the Thames, they will soon find that the utterance of a disrespectful word of George Thompson will be likely to involve them in anything but popularity.

The speeches of Mr. Thompson upon this occasion were of beautiful passages, which I should have delighted to have extracted for insertion in the Liberator, but the peculiar and absorbing interest of the second meeting demanding a somewhat lengthened notice, were I to indulge my inclination to the first, I am conscious that I should be trespassing too far upon the columns of that journal, with matter which may be said to have only an indirect anti-slavery bearing. I must, therefore, recollect myself again, as I have been compelled to do on several previous occasions, to the sacrifice of most elegant and beautiful language.

The meeting was crowded in every part. Mr. Thompson was received with the utmost applause. His chair was taken by one of the most faithful and zealous friends of liberty in this country, THOMAS CULLEN, Esq.

MR. ALAN, Esq., Churchwarden of St. Paul, Shadwell and Chairman of the Shadwell Parliamentary Reform Association, in an admirable speech, in which he fully justified Mr. Thompson's visit to America, as well as his prolonged stay in that country, moved the following Resolution:

That this meeting, considering that Mr. Thompson's explanations are perfectly satisfactory, inasmuch as the honorable gentleman was entirely engaged in endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of our fellow-men in the United States of America, and for the great service in his anti-slavery efforts, has been instrumental in inducing the honorable gentleman to come forward, and who had publicly presented him to the constituency of the Tower Hamlets, he sustained somewhat of the character of his political sponsor, and was, therefore, bound, even as an honorable worldly man, in a friendly spirit to have pointed out to him, privately, his sins, either of omission or commission. But in his higher character, as a professed Christian, if there was aught between him and his brother, it was, at all events, incumbent upon him first to have told that brother privately wherein he had offended, before he sought to visit him with political excommunication. Instead of pursuing the conduct of an honorable worldly man, or obeying the still higher rule of Christian discipline, Mr. Morley, without giving Mr. Thompson any personal notice whatsoever of his intention, suddenly pounces upon him at the Hackney meeting, and endeavors to put an end to his political existence in the Tower Hamlets. His signal failure in that locality, the very centre of his personal and sectarian influence, should teach Mr. Morley, that it is dereliction of principle alone, and not the gratification of the pique of rich, and in his case, certainly hitherto deservedly respected men, that will induce the constituency of that borough to cashier their honorable representative.

The above remarks apply, not with equal force, to the conduct of Mr. Morley's supporter, Mr. Isaac Sewell, a leading congregationalist, disserter, carrying on a large business as solicitor among the non-conformist bodies of the kingdom, and also a Parliamentary agent in London.

Mr. Parker having supported the Resolution, it was put and carried unanimously.

Mr. JOHN FAHEY (a coal-whipper) supported the Resolution. He considered that, instead of needing my apology from Mr. Thompson for his absence the people of the Tower Hamlets ought to apologize to him. They were unworthy to be represented by such a man. They allowed him to sacrifice his time, labor and domestic comfort in their cause, and yet never attempted to make him any return.

There, at the lowest computation, 100,000 men in the Tower Hamlets. Why should not each subscribe annually one shilling, and thus raise an income of £5000 a year for Mr. Thompson, take it to him, and say, "There is an income sufficient for the maintenance of yourself and family; give us, in return, the employment of your great talents and exertions in the House of Commons." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Parker having supported the Resolution, it was put and carried unanimously.

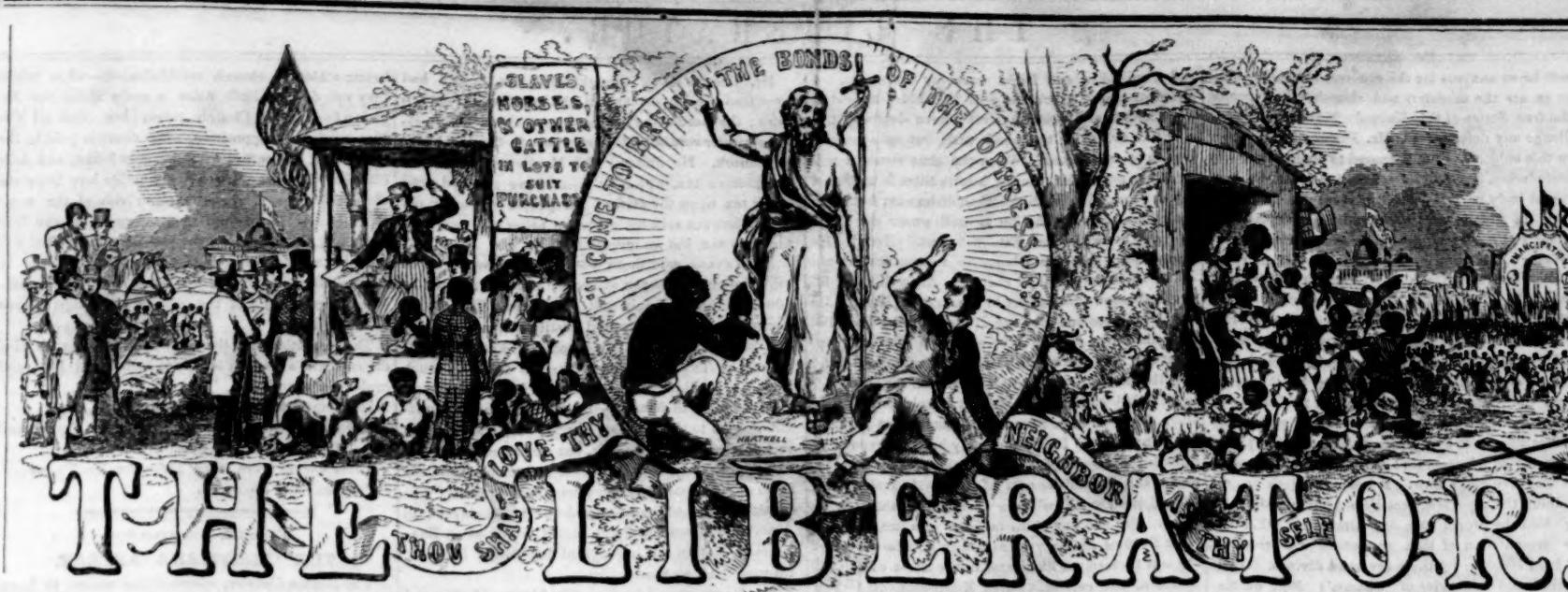
Mr. Thompson replied, and a vote of thanks was passed by the Chairman, and responded to by that present.

Three cheers were given for Mr. Thompson, and close for the young couple (Mr. and Mrs. Norwood) who had been married that morning, and the meeting separated.

The eighth and sixth of the series, of these meetings, was held at Hackney, a district containing a large number of the suburban residences of the mercantile class and gentry of the British metropolis.

The many of this class of men, though of very humble origin, and belonging by birth to the great body of the people, are fail to obtain admission into aristocratic circles, or form themselves into a separate and exclusive set. These men seek to gain their object by removing, as far as possible, in intercourse and sympathy, from the common mass of virtuous industry to which they should feel it an honor, though now shamelessly removed from labor, to belong, forming as that class does, the foundation of our social fabric.

It will be no matter of surprise to you, that in such a region, similar in the position and pretensions of its leading residents, if I am rightly informed, to your own Cambridge, Brookline and Jamaica Plains, that Mr. Thompson should find his minimum of support and his maximum of opposition. Yet, men in this Eastern Belgravia, Mr. Thompson, in 1847, headed the poll by a large majority; and although his inexorable fidelity to the cause of the poor, and his stern refusal to be the nominee of a purposed clique, may have increased some, who knew not the stern stuff of the man when they voted for him, yet I am utterly mistaken as to the state of public feeling in the Tower Hamlets, if he is not again triumphantly returned for that borough, supported, as assuredly will be, by those who cherish the national English respect for genuine hereditary aristocracy, but who, at the same time, despise those mush-room pretenders who are ashamed of the rock of granite from whence they were hewn. For some



time, it has been no secret among Mr. Thompson's friends, that there were men, especially in this locality, who were desirous of displacing that honorable gentleman, and sending into the House of Commons one of their own order. Shrinking, however, from a personal encounter with a man, who, strong in his own integrity, and the confidence and love of the people, would have scattered the self-styled 'respectables' to the winds, they have had recourse to the weapons so often employed against yourself; that of whispered calumny and covert detraction. Wherever they could find a man whose sectarianism, subservience, or toad-eating propensities pointed him out as a likely instrument, they have sought to alienate him, by inoculation with their own virus, from the support of Mr. Thompson.

The counts of impeachment upon which our friend's opponents succeeded in gathering together this one per cent. of dissentients at the Hackney meeting were various, and utterly antagonistic to and destructive of each other. The only principle of cohesion which held together this confederacy of nine, was a spirit of sectarianism. It was not urged that Mr. Thompson's absence from the House of Commons had injured the great and paramount question of national reform; the alleged grievance was, that it had lessened, by one, the minority—not affected the ultimate issue—upon a few questions of Church reform. It was known that in the House of Commons he had voted consistently for all vital questions of religious liberty; that outside the walls of that assembly, he had for many years advocated the same cause, and had given his gratuitous labors to an association, of which his chief opponent on this occasion, Mr. Samuel Morley, was a leading member—the British Anti-Society Church Association. These, and other antecedents, were regarded by that zealous non-conformist but as dust in the balance, compared with the loss of a vote, and probably a speech, in one or two small minorities, in debates upon abuses in the Church Establishments. An endeavor has been made to magnify this opposition into importance from the circumstance of Mr. Morley having proposed Mr. Thompson at the last election; but the 23,000 men who compose the Tower Hamlets constituency are not likely to be extensively swayed in their judgments by the defection of one, or even a dozen, wealthy men, whether that constituency may or may not be satisfied as to the perfect rectitude of the motives which led to the change of opinion. Mr. Thompson has, with justice, complained of the unchristian mode of procedure of his quadrant enemies. [Heads down—] others had, been instrumental in inducing the honorable gentleman to come forward, and who had publicly presented him to the constituency of the Tower Hamlets, he sustained somewhat of the character of his political sponsor, and was, therefore, bound, even as an honorable worldly man, in a friendly spirit to have pointed out to him, privately, his sins, either of omission or commission. But in his higher character, as a professed Christian, if there was aught between him and his brother, it was, at all events, incumbent upon him first to have told that brother privately wherein he had offended, before he sought to visit him with political excommunication. Instead of pursuing the conduct of an honorable worldly man, or obeying the still higher rule of Christian discipline, Mr. Morley, without giving Mr. Thompson any personal notice whatsoever of his intention, suddenly pounces upon him at the Hackney meeting, and endeavors to put an end to his political existence in the Tower Hamlets. His signal failure in that locality, the very centre of his personal and sectarian influence, should teach Mr. Morley, that it is dereliction of principle alone, and not the gratification of the pique of rich, and in his case, certainly hitherto deservedly respected men, that will induce the constituency of that borough to cashier their honorable representative.

The above remarks apply, not with equal force, to the conduct of Mr. Morley's supporter, Mr. Isaac Sewell, a leading congregationalist, disserter, carrying on a large business as solicitor among the non-conformist bodies of the kingdom, and also a Parliamentary agent in London.

Two other of Mr. Thompson's opponents, Mr. Geo. Offer and Mr. Green, are also dissenters—the first orthodox, the second heterodox; but both of these gentlemen were among Mr. Thompson's opponents at the last election; the latter, the Unitarian, violently so, being not merely a supporter of, but the printer for, General Fox.

A fifth antagonist was an open Tory, whose cause of quarrel was the agreement of this honorable gentleman's views upon religious liberty with those of the four previous opponents. With this gentleman, Mr. Thompson's political siue were voting for the admission of Jews to Parliament, and a conjecture that he would have voted in conformity with Mr. Morley's avowed views upon the subject of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, had he been present in Parliament.

To whom the other four hands, constituting the remainder of the nine, belonged, or to which of these classes of objectors they were attached, nobody knew. The result of the whole matter has been, as I have stated before, the passing of a resolution, justifying Mr. Thompson's absence in America, and eulogizing his efforts for his labor in that country, with only nine dissentents.

Six meetings have thus been held between Mr. Thompson and his constituents, at which the votes of upwards of 10,000 of the electors and non-electors have been taken. Regarding them, therefore, as they must be taken, as a fair test of the feeling of the Tower Hamlets, the amount of dissatisfaction may be put down in the proportion of 9 to 10,000, or the miserable fraction of one-eleventh per cent.; leaving a majority of 9,090 8-lths in his favor. There is one lamentable feature of the Hackney meeting, which shows how destructive sectarianism is of the better portion even of the nature of good men. The only individuals who have had the boldness to stand up and declare that Mr. George Thompson was doing wrong in advocating the cause of the slave in America, are professed Christians, prominent members of Evangelical and Unitarian Non-conformist churches; while on the other hand, uneducated weavers and coal-whippers had humanity enough heartily to endorse their member's mission to the United States.

not, I own, unintentional. I determined, when I went into that House, that I would dispense the speeches of the other members, and speak only when I had something to say. Mr. THOMPSON rose amidst loud cheers, and spoke as follows:—

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen.—Although upon this occasion, it is to the gentlemen more particularly that my observations are to be directed, seeing that they are, by the principles of the Constitution, the judges of my conduct, and are not only empowered by that Constitution, but solicited by me (hear) to pronounce upon my conduct their verdict, I ask nothing more at their hands than that that verdict shall be impartial and honest.

Sir, this is the sixth meeting that I have voluntarily attended, for the purpose of furnishing the electors and non-electors in every section of the Tower Hamlets an opportunity of attending a free public meeting, and of putting to me whatever questions they may deem right to put with reference to my past conduct as one of your representatives in Parliament. Do not imagine I am brought here by any warrant. (Hear.) Do not imagine that I am here with any view to avert from that country the evil of a renewal of the unconstitutional powers of the Lord Lieutenant. But I confess, that certain crack questions of the day, I have not spoken, because there were speakers enough, men whom we might justly esteem and venerate, men whose opinions I would much rather hear than have pronounced them by expressing any of my own; and when I have heard that which I would have said, well and fully said by others, I have been content to be silent. Possibly, I should have spoken more; possibly, I should have magnified my office more had I, as member for the Tower Hamlets, been more frequent in my addresses to the House. I confess that my silence has been, to a great extent, intentional, and if that is a sin, I acknowledge it. But I am here to compare information with any man upon any branch of any great public question that affects the rights and interests of the people of this country. If I have been silent, I have not been inattentive. I do not think there is a man in that House who listens to the debates with more intense interest than I do, or with a greater desire to understand and estimate the true merits of every question brought before that House.

It is said that I have been absent from my duties in that House. [Mr. Thompson having explained the cause of his absence from the division upon the repeal of the window duty, namely, a previous engagement of great importance at Sheffield, proceeded to say—I acted as I did then with the perfect concurrence of the largest assembly of electors and non-electors of the Tower Hamlets that I could convene. Whatever other objections there may be to my votes, let them be urged to-night. I want this to be a free and candid meeting. I want to vindicate myself, if I can; to know what faults I have committed; what errors I have fallen into; wherein I have proved myself unworthy to be the people's representative. I have given them the best of my life: I am no richer than a penny more than when I first espoused the poor cause. I might have been enriched by deserting it. Doubtless, I might have found favor in the eyes of some in this borough, who now despise me for my poverty, but I had taken the ordinary means to be rich. I have spurned all offers and rejected all temptations; and I am here to declare, that I have never departed from one principle I ever advocated, and never advocated one that did not square with the rights and happiness of the human race. If I am not worthy to sit in that House of Commons, tell me what are the qualifications you require in your member? Let any man who has said to any other man in this borough, who may be here to-night, that I have forfeited my claim to sit in the House of Commons, take this platform and show upon what grounds he makes this assertion. If gratuitous and long-continued labors will establish such a claim, I have performed them. If sacrifices that no other living man has made establish such a claim, then I have made them. If facing poverty and reproach, and never thinking of myself, can establish a claim, that claim is mine. Men you may find who could do more for you; who, having influence with the Government, might accomplish objects that I cannot; who might entertain you in mansions with liveried servants, who might shed a lustre upon your house when you crossed their threshold, and sat down at their table, and you would doubtless be invited to do so, if they were rich. But if that be the proper foundation of a claim to represent a great metropolitan constituency, I repudiate and spit at it. (Cheers.) Measuring myself by the man whose qualification is his balance at the banker's, I will say—

An honest man, though ne'er so poor, Ho's king o' men for a' that.'

Now, I went to America. I have heard strange stories about why I went, why I stayed, what kept me away, why I was not with you at the time specified. Well, gentlemen, it was a pure, unfeigned, spontaneous act and feeling, as I have ever known to be done; and, grateful to the people of the Tower Hamlets for the honor that they then conferred upon me, I have resolved, that whenever they shall intimate their desire to recall the trust they then reposed in me, and place it in hands that they may deem more worthy of it, it shall be theirs. Let me gather up your feelings to-night, and let them be interpreted to mean that I should resign my seat in Parliament, and show that in this feeling your brother electors and non-electors participate, and I cross no more the threshold of St. Stephen's.

Gentlemen, I did not go into Parliament valuing the honor of the thing. The idle wind is as indifferent to me as the honor of a seat in the House of Commons. I would rather be amongst the abhorred, persecuted, maligned and hunted, but still noble beings in America, with whom I have been associated, and with whom I have labored in the cause of humanity there, [hear] than sitting night after night, listening to tedious dullness in the House of Commons, observing the conduct of those who call themselves the representatives of the people, and scarcely ever able to discover, in more than a very few, any manifestations of the slightest sympathy with the great mass of the working classes. I did not go there for profit. I have made sacrifices for this borough which they did not know of, and shall not know of; but this I will say, that I can look any whisperer in the face, and say, while you can swell the subscription list, and anticipate your epitaph, you know nothing of the bitter sacrifices I have made to be the honest and incorruptible representative of those who elected me in 1847. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I have done nothing to forfeit the confidence of a solitary human being who supported me when I was here last. I have heard various complaints against me, to some of which I will plead guilty. It is said that I have not spoken enough in the House of Commons. Well, that was

pursuit of happiness, and yet, with that sacred book and that famous declaration in the one hand, wielded in the other the bloody scourge over three millions and a half of the human race, upon whom they have placed the hoof of relentless despotism, and brought down from a dignity a little lower than the angels, and clasped God's immortal children with beasts, and creeping things of the earth. Although the men in that House, But, sir, I have

not, I own, unintentional. I determined, when I went into that House, that I would dispense the speeches of the other members, and speak only when I had something to say. (Hear.)

Mr. THOMPSON rose amidst loud cheers, and spoke as follows:—

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen.—Although upon this occasion, it is to the gentlemen more particularly that my observations are to be directed, seeing that they are, by the principles of the Constitution, the judges of my conduct, and are not only empowered by that Constitution, but solicited by me (hear) to pronounce upon my conduct their verdict, I ask nothing more at their hands than that that verdict shall be impartial and honest.

Sir, this is the sixth meeting that I have voluntarily attended, for the purpose of furnishing the electors and non-electors in every section of the Tower Hamlets an opportunity of attending a free public meeting, and of putting to me whatever questions they may deem right to put with reference to my past conduct as one of your representatives in Parliament. Do not imagine I am brought here by any warrant. (Hear.) Do not imagine that I am here with any view to avert from that country the evil of a renewal of the unconstitutional powers of the Lord Lieutenant. But I confess, that certain crack questions of the day, I have not spoken, because there were speakers enough, men whom we might justly esteem and venerate, men whose opinions I would much rather hear than have pronounced them by expressing any of my own; and when I have heard that which I would have said, well and fully said by others, I have been content to be silent. Possibly, I should have spoken more; possibly, I should have magnified my office more had I, as member for the Tower Hamlets, been more frequent in my addresses to the House. I confess that my silence has been, to a great extent, intentional, and if that is a sin, I acknowledge it. But I am here to compare information with any man upon any branch of any great public question that affects the rights and interests of the people of this country. If I have been silent, I have not been inattentive. I do not think there is a man in that House who listens to the debates with more intense interest than I do, or with a greater desire to understand and estimate the true merits of every question brought before that House.

It is said that I have been absent from my duties in that House. [Mr. Thompson having explained the cause of his absence from the division upon the repeal of the window duty, namely, a previous engagement of great importance at Sheffield, proceeded to say—I acted as I did then with the perfect concurrence of the largest assembly of electors and non-electors of the Tower Hamlets that I could convene. Whatever other objections there may be to my votes, let them be urged to-night. I want this to be a free and candid meeting. I want to vindicate myself, if I can; to know what faults I have committed; what errors I have fallen into; wherein I have proved myself unworthy to be the people's representative. I have given them the best of my life: I am no richer than a penny more than when I first espoused the poor cause. I might have been enriched by deserting it. Doubtless, I might have found favor in the eyes of some in this borough, who now despise me for my poverty, but I had



For the Liberator.
ASPIRATIONS.

M. A. G.

Many are the teachings of men;
Oh Lord, do Thou teach me!

Heavenly Parent! lend thine ear;
Deign thy suppliant's voice to hear!

I am darkness—grant me light;

Thou art wisdom, Thou art might.

Make the path for me to tread
Plain before my footsteps; led

By thy wisdom, may I see

Clear my duty, Lord, to thee.

Speculations, vain and wide,

Crowd the brain from every side:—

Father, from distraction free,
Still I would commune with Thee.

All Thy works bespeak Thy love;

Let its breath my being move!

Freed from self, oh! may I be

Kind and loving, Lord, like Thee!

Kindly seek all woe to soothe,

Faithfully sin to reprove;

Kindly seek each wound to bind,
Both of body and of mind.

Father, yet I plead Thy love,
Guilt and misery to remove;

Let me soon its influence see—

Father, still I look to Thee.

Let me feel Thy wisdom leads,

Not the worldling's worn I heed;

Let my Father's smile approve,

All is pleasure, all is love!

For the Liberator.

'THEY CARRIED HIM BACK.'

BY HARRIET N. HATHAWAY.

A worn traveller sat 'neath a spreading tree,
His brawny horse traces of care,
Down his sable cheeks the tears coursed free,
Every look betokened despair.
His mind reverted to happy days,
In thought he was living them o'er:—
O, carry me not—O, carry me not
To old Carolina's shore!

He thought of his ent on the side of the hill,
Where his children were sporting free;
Of his wife, who was waiting his coming still,
'Neath the shade of the locust tree.

He knew that the bloodhounds were on his track,
His coming sh'd greet no more,

For they'd carry him back! O, they'd carry him back
To old Carolina's shore!

He thought of his vines, and his flowering trees,
He had nourished with tender care;

He heard the hum of the murmuring bees
As homeward their spoils they did bear.

The birds gaily flutter'd from bough to bough,
And sang as blithe as of yore;

O, I cannot go back! I cannot go back
To old Carolina's shore!

I would rather far in a dungeon pine,
Shut out from the sun's pure ray;

I would rather delve in the darkest mine,
Tolling hard by night and by day;

I would rather, far rather my living beg,
As I passed from door to door,

Than be carried back! than be carried back
To old Carolina's shore!

My heart I'd bare to the assassin's steel,
Nor shrink from his death-dealing dart;

O I joyfully now this moment I'd feel
The arrow of death at my heart!

For better, far better for me to sleep,
That sleep that knows waking no more,

Than be carried back! than be carried back
To old Carolina's shore!

They sprang from their ambush—they bore him away
Mid shrill and soul-stirring cries;

Though anguished and loud the captive did pray,

Unavailing his heart-rending sighs.

The waters flashed bright 'neath the sun's rich light,

As they plied their unerring oar,

And they carried him back! O, they carried him back
To old Carolina's shore!

To old Carolina's shore!

They sprang from their ambush—they bore him away
Mid shrill and soul-stirring cries;

Though anguished and loud the captive did pray,

Unavailing his heart-rending sighs.

The waters flashed bright 'neath the sun's rich light,

As they plied their unerring oar,

And they carried him back! O, they carried him back
To old Carolina's shore!

Feirhaven, Sept. 3, 1851.

For the Liberator.

GEORGE THOMPSON, THE CHAMPION OF LIBERTY THE WORLD OVER.

Of the Atlantic's waves

A noble stranger came,

To speak a word for slaves,

And strive to break their chain.

A glorious spirit he

Possessed to dare all shame,

And bitter calumny,

And questionable fame.

But daring all for truth,

In Freedom's holy cause,

Proclaim'd to age and youth

The infamy of laws

That fetters place of men,

In God's own image made,

Mid scorn and threat'rs e'en then

Unflinching, undismayed.

He told how Christ had taught

The brotherhood of man;

And he the right had bought

To tell that truth again.

God made all men alike,

And all alike will save,

The black man and the white,

The coward and the brave.

From his youth upward he

Was ever with the weak,

Declaring all were free—

A nation's faults to speak.

His heart and hand he'd lend

Untiring, true, and bold,

The poor and wrong'd defend

With power and might untold.

THOMPSON, thy name shall live

When nations have decay'd,

And tyrants up shall give

Their spirits, all dismayed,

Thou shalt remember be,

Honor'd thy glorious name,

When all alike are free,

To give thy wreath of fame.

Untiring spirit, still

Press on the bold career;

Still check the tyrant's will,

Still make the desp'rt fear.

Then shall the future tell

The patriot's name of old,

Who lov'd the people well,

Not sold himself for gold.

Refuge of Oppression.

From the Boston Courier.

PRACTICAL WORKING OF THE HIGHER LAW.

The deplorable event which we have just had occasion to chronicle in our columns—namely, the murder of two American citizens by an armed mob of negroes, must give a most serious and alarming turn to the thoughts of every man who has been heretofore in the habit of looking with any forbearance upon the doings of the Abolitionists and Free Soil agitators. There is no man of common information, who does not see that this melancholy occurrence never would have taken place but for the instigations which have been applied to the ignorant and deluded blacks by the fanatics of the 'higher law' creed. They are the principals in the murder; the blacks are the agents; the principals will escape punishment, while the unhappy and misguided agents are sure to suffer.

All this we clearly foresaw from the beginning, and distinctly pointed out to the public, whenever common sense and common discretion had any connection with the newspaper press. In the nature of things, could any other consequences than sedition, riot and murder, with their regular concomitants of evil and suffering, follow the teachings of those men who have been urging people to resistance against legal authority?

Again we say, these dreadful deeds of bloodshed ought to bring to his senses every man who has been so far misled as to lend the smallest countenance to the anti-slavery higher law doctrine. What has been done in Pennsylvania, at the instigation of the pseudo-philanthropists in that region, might, but for mere accident, have taken place at our own doors, as a consequence of the insane ravings of Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, Garrison, &c. If we have escaped bloodshed thus far, it has been owing to the greater restraint of the blacks in this quarter, greater vigilance of the authorities, and greater cowardice in the apostles of sedition and murder.

And now let any man ask of himself—who are the real friends of the blacks? Are those men their friends, who stir them up to crime, and then leave them to suffer the penalties of the law? Are those men their friends who are doing their utmost to change their character from that of peaceful and inoffensive beings to that of rioters and shedders of blood? Are those men their friends, who are fomenting between them and the whites, that most savage and inapplicable of all hostilities, a war of races? Are those men their friends, who, under the name of philanthropy, emancipation, equal rights, and the like, fine-sounding phrases, have in all quarters brought upon them increased oppression and animosity, a heavier present evil, and a blacker prospect for the future?—who have added to the chains of the slave, and made the free black an object of jealousy and suspicion?—who are making darker and more dreary the house of bondage, and removing farther off the day of universal freedom?

The sad destiny which awaits the colored race in this country, should they continue much longer under the guidance of such 'friends,' is well depicted in the following extract from the New York Express:

The poor negro of the free States, under the criminal advice to 'arm and shoot' of the Free Soil Abolitionists, is preparing for himself a bitter doom. The wounding of United States officers in Pennsylvania, shot by the negroes there, and the blood of Gorsuch, father and son, are very certain to result in a cry of vengeance, and in that sort of excitement of the white race against the black, which will lead to the prohibition of their further emigration into Pennsylvania, if not their expulsion therefrom. The blood of white men, in the faithful execution of the Constitution and the laws, cannot be shed with impunity by the black men; and when it is so shed, that blood will sow the seeds of retribution, the product of which affects to counteract the murderous and treasonable doctrines which have been so industriously instilled into the minds of the colored people of the free States, and the fruit of which is seen in the deplored occurrences at Christiansburg. The tone of the Philadelphia press is salutary and sure, if it should not be warped by subsequent considerations or party influences. The action of the general government is prompt and decisive; and the State of Pennsylvania exhibits a degree of zeal and determination which contrasts favorably, indeed, with the course she has sometimes pursued.

This cannot be passed over with an indeterminate result, without greatly impairing the confidence of the Southern people in that integrity of purpose which affects to recognize the fugitive slave law as the law of the land, to be obeyed and carried out in good faith everywhere. The deed in question involves all the ingredients of murder, the testimony before the coroner's inquest clearly establishing the conspiracy, premeditation and wilful malice. For such an offence as this, the penalty is also clearly established, and if justice is meted out according to law, the administration of it in Pennsylvania will be exemplary in the highest degree, and exert an effective restraint upon the lawlessness of fanaticism all over the land.

These atrocious murders that have been perpetrated in Pennsylvania, by a mob of colored people, they are held responsible for under the laws, as they were the instruments used to perpetrate the murders; but the real murderers are the white abolitionists, who advised the negroes to arm, and to resist the law surrendering the fugitive slave. The 'higher law' we have been hearing so much of in theory, is only the musket and bullet in practice; and when the ignorant negro is taught this higher law, he knows no other way to execute its high behests. Hence, when the *lower law*, as it is nicknamed, of the Supreme Court, that all who are concerned in a conspiracy which ripens into treason, whether present or absent from the scene of actual violence, are involved in the same liabilities as the immediate actors. If they engage in the conspiracy and stimulate the treason, they may keep their bodies from the affray, without saving their necks from a halter.

This would be very much to the advantage of society, if an example could be made of some of these pestilent agitators, who excite the ignorant and reckless to treasonable violence, from which they themselves shrink, but who are not only in morals but in law, equally guilty and equally amenable to punishment with the victims of their inflammatory counseleers.—*Washington Republic.*

From the Journal of Commerce.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE.

THE DOCTRINES OF THE 'INDEPENDENT' PUT IN PRACTICE.

By extracts from Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE CHRISTIANA TRAGEDY.

The melancholy tragedy at Christiansburg, in this State, by which two citizens of Maryland lost their lives, established, in letters of blood, the dangerous character of the modern abolitionists.

The fugitive slaves in question, when they fired on the representatives of the law, only carried out in practice, what the abolitionists constantly assert in principle. For years past Garrison, and his followers have been telling fugitives that they have a right to slay any man, be he even master or public officer, who attempts to impede their flight; and these deluded negroes, in perpetrating the atrocious murder we record to-day, have only obeyed the advice of the law.

We record to-day, have only obeyed the advice of the law, in that they shot the fugitive, first the owner, then the owner's son shot the fugitive, then another negro shot the son, &c. That is just what might have been expected from an armed resistance to the laws of the land. And it is a legitimate result of the teaching of the *Independent*, and some other preservers of the Gospel of Peace!

Are they not morally responsible for these murders? The ignorant negroes do as they are told by their masters; they regard them as their friends and counsellors, and may be less guilty, morally, than those who engaged in it.

We have, on more than one occasion, predicted this result from the doctrines of the abolitionists.—Men who advocate an armed resistance to law, especially in a republic, are enemies to order; and, instead of doing God service as they pretend, are outraging him by disorganizing society. The theory of a 'higher law,' as misapplied in the case of fugitives, aims at the soundness of every law, which does not happen to please the private citizen, for it transfers the decision as to the binding force of the law from human to the individual conscience. It is manifest that, where such sentiments prevail to any extent, society cannot be maintained; but anarchy must follow.

Have the colored people no sense left to see where they are drifting in these United States, and to feel that the abolitionists are their greatest curse? See they nothing in that alarming omen of Indians? Have they forgotten the vote in New York on the adoption of the Constitution of the State? Are they blind to the fact that twenty-five years ago they had a hold in the hearts and heads of the white population of these United States, which abolition has nearly lost to them by its insane ravings, and its effects are not yet over?

The fugitive slaves in question, when they fired on the representatives of the law, only carried out in practice, what the abolitionists constantly assert in principle. For they told the fugitive, 'We shall be driven out as were the Acadians from Nova Scotia.'—We are demonstrating that the white man and the colored man cannot live in the free States together. The majority has said that their peace, prosperity and liberties depend on the honest surrender of fugitives. On the other hand, the abolitionists say, that the peace, prosperity and liberties of the negro require resistance to such surrenders. Who is to prevail, the many or the few? The old Saxon blood, which at vast sacrifices, founded these republics; or these African fugitives, whom we Pennsylvanians neither wish, nor will have?